

Mike and Melissa Episode 26: Pour Some Sugar on Mike and  
Melissa!

By

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SCENE 1- INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM, 12/21/2011, 3PM

MELISSA and I are passed the fuck out in my bedroom, snuggled all up on each other. I stir awake and look at the clock, grumbling. I try to get up but MEL pulls me back.

MELISSA

No... you're not going nowhere.

MIKE

Mel... it's like 3 o'clock. We should probably get out of bed, don't you think?

MELISSA

Is it...? Well, good thing we got nothin' going on today.

MIKE

Yeah but... aren't you usually the one who gets ME out of bed if I'm still being lazy at this hour?

MELISSA

Yep. But there's a difference this time. This time... I'm sleepy.

MIKE

Oh right. How could I overlook that?

MELISSA

Hey man, it's winter break, you've had a long semester, I'm in hibernation mode, and there's nothing going on 'til Christmas. So even though I'm usually a fan of being active and maintaining an at least semi-normal schedule, how about we just stay in bed and cuddle today?

MIKE

Well...

MELISSA

I'll lick your face like 6 times.

MIKE

Alright!

She squeezes me back and licks my face like 7 times.

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

One more just cuz I love you. That makes 7.  $6+1=7$ . I make math fun!

MIKE

You sure do. I love you too.

She's already back passed out. I kiss her on the cheek and cuddle her. I get a phone call from my DAD, and reach over to grab it off the bedside table.

MIKE

Hello?

DAD

(through phone... duh)

Wanna go to see Michigan play in the Sugar Bowl?

MIKE

Uh... sure why not. Are you gonna be able to get tickets at this point though?

DAD

Sure, the university still has a lot to sell.

MIKE

Alright. So is it just you and me?

DAD

No, it'll be you, me, your mom, Liz and Zack.

MIKE

Zack... Liz's new guy...

DAD

Yeah. You were gonna have to meet him eventually anyways.

MIKE

...Right... so when are we headed down?

DAD

We can head down around New Years and head back the day after the game. Mom won't be able to come down until New Year's day, but other than that the only question is whether you have anything going on.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Well, I might miss the first day of some of my classes. That won't be a huge deal though, they'll pretty much be just covering the syllabus...es. Syllabi? Whatever.

DAD

Well in that case laissez les bons temps roulez! We're going!

MIKE

There is one small issue though.

DAD

What's that?

MEL rolls on top of me, pinning me down.

MIKE

I may not be able to get out of bed.

DAD

What?

MIKE

...Never mind.

INTRO SEQUENCE!!!

SCENE 2- INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM, 12/25/2011, 10AM

I'm asleep. This time, MEL pounces on me, more like her usual self.

MELISSA

MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!

MIKE

Likewise... I see you've come out of your semi-dormant state.

MELISSA

Yeah, well how could I stay semi-dormant when I'm so excited thinking about what you got me for Christmas???

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Um... I didn't get you anything.

Pause, then she kicks her legs in the air in joy.

MELISSA

HOORAY!!! JUST WHAT I WANTED!

MIKE

Hey, you know me. Always Mr. Thoughtful.

MELISSA

Always! Though I didn't get you anything for Christmas either... I hope you don't mind.

MIKE

Nah, your love is enough.

MELISSA

Well I always got plenty of that to give, Christmas or not.

MIKE

Always!

Smooch.

MIKE

Plus if you help us win at the Sugar Bowl, you could consider that something like a gift. If you want.

MELISSA

Er... about that. I actually don't know if I'm going to that game.

MIKE

What?!? But you've played in all the games I've attended as a student!

MELISSA

Yeah, but... that's different. All the games you've been to have been down the street at Michigan Stadium, a place with strong memories and positive associations for you. Plus... it's got some mystique about it, n'est-ce pas?

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

This is true...

MELISSA

Point being, even if you're at the stadium, my presence probably won't be strong enough to make much of an impact at the game. Especially if there's a lot of negative energy afoot.

MIKE

Well shoot, Melissa... this is the biggest bowl game we've played in years. It could change the whole program! The team needs you. I need you. And I'm not even on the team!

MELISSA

I know you think that, but... it'll be fine without me. I'll tell you what though... if they really need me, I'll try my best to be there. Okay?

MIKE

Okay.

Nuzzle.

MIKE

So if you're not gonna be in New Orleans, where are you gonna go?

MELISSA

Probably out to Party Town for a few days.

MIKE

Okay, cool. Ya know though, N'awlins is one of the biggest party towns in the country.

MELISSA

I know, but it ain't Party Town.

MIKE

Maybe not, but it's A party town.

MELISSA

I know, but it ain't Party Town.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Maybe not, but it's A party town.

MEL starts zoning out in an exhausted stupor.

MELISSA

I know, but it ain't Party Town.

MIKE

Maybe not, but it's... never mind,  
I get it.

MELISSA

I know, but it ain't Party Town.

MIKE

I said I get it Mel!

MELISSA

I know, but... sorry, I was stuck  
on a loop. That happens to me  
sometimes. This does too.

She passes out on top of me.

MIKE

Maybe you should go to Nap Town  
instead of Party Town.

MELISSA

Mmpfh! You should go to... kiss me  
on the mouth town.

MIKE

So clever. But sure.

I kiss her on the mouth... town?

SCENE 3- INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM, 12/28/2011, 6AM

I got my bag packed up and ready to go. So does MEL.

MIKE

Well... maybe I'll see you at the  
game?

MELISSA

Like I said, if they REALLY need  
me, I'll be there.

(CONTINUED)

MIKE  
Alright. I love you.

Kiss.

MELISSA  
Love you too. Have fun! Be sure to  
eat plenty of shrimp! And be nice  
to Zack!

MIKE  
But I don't like shrimp. OR Zack.

MELISSA  
Well... cut that shit out and trust  
me.

MIKE  
I'll try. Well... see ya.

I get up and head outside, where my parents' car is waiting.  
MEL stands there for a second longingly, then poofs away  
to...

SCENE 4- EXT. PARTY TOWN, 12/28/2011, NOON

MEL, now in a light summertime-y party dress, drops her bag,  
which is quickly gathered up by a tiny little porter guy.  
HENRI, who's walking by in golf clothes and in a bit of a  
rush, notices her and stops to greet her.

HENRI  
(in French)  
Ah, bonjour, mademoiselle  
Mouffette. What a pleasant  
surprise, it's been too long.

He kisses her hand.

MELISSA  
(also in French)  
It really has been. I would have  
come back sooner, but I never got a  
chance.

HENRI  
Understandable. I take it you've  
been spending a lot of time with  
your beau?

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

Oh yes. There've been a lot of exciting developments between us, including one really big one-

HENRI

(checking his watch)

Yes, well I look forward to hearing all about them later. For now, though, I'm afraid I'm running late to a riveting round of golf.

MELISSA

Oh, well have fun. And good luck! Get lots of holes. Or don't... I forget how it works.

HENRI

Droll as always. I don't suppose you'd like to join us? Your friend Nicole will be playing, as well as some other characters you may know.

MELISSA

Well, golf isn't really my sport per se, but I'll give it a swing, sure. That's an expression, right? Sure it is. As of right now! I coined it. Put that one on a T-shirt and give me money!

HENRI

...Ever so droll!

SCENE 5- INT. LIMOUSINE CAB, 12/28/2011, 1PM

LIZ, DAD, ZACK, and I are sitting in a limo-taxi, observing the city of New Orleans as we head to our hotel. I'm staring daggers at ZACK.

ZACK

This is niiice, I could get used to this.

MIKE

Don't. We're just taking this because we couldn't get a normal taxi.

ZACK

Uh... right. I just like being out on vacation is all, I don't really get to go places much.

(CONTINUED)

More daggers.

DAD

The city seems to have recovered pretty well from the hurricane.

MIKE

I'd say so. Wouldn't you, ZACK???

ZACK

...What?

LIZ

Mike, cut it out.

MIKE

I'm just making some conversation. So Zack... who's your favorite Michigan player?

ZACK

Actually I was a State fan growing up...

MIKE

Liz, this guy fails. Open a door and push him out-

LIZ

Mike, stop it! He said he was RAISED a State fan, but he's going to the game with us and he'll be rooting for Michigan. Quit being a butt and be nice!

MIKE

Fine, fine. (awkward pause) Do you like shrimp?

ZACK

...Yes?

MIKE

PUSH HIM OUT, LIZ!!!

LIZ

MIKE, YOU'RE AN UNBELIEVABLE BUTT!!!

SCENE 6- EXT. PARTY TOWN GOLF COURSE, 12/31/2011, NOON

MELISSA, HENRI, NICOLE, and BWARI BOON are in golf gear. SNEEP CAT is there as HENRI's caddy as he preps for his next shot off the top of the hill.

HENRI  
Which club do you think I should use, Sneep Cat?

SNEEP CAT  
Uh... this one.

SNEEP CAT hands him a putter, not even looking at the bag.

HENRI  
Uhm... perhaps a driver instead?

SNEEP CAT  
What, are you gonna tell me how to do my job? Look, if you want a good caddy, pay me like it! Unless you throw in a \$500 tip, you're getting the putter and liking it.

SNEEP CAT steps out contentiously, guarding the clubs. HENRI steps back, then passes by MELISSA as he sets up the shot.

HENRI  
Are you familiar with that character? He's quite rude.

MELISSA  
Oh, that's just Sneep Cat. He's just... Sneep Cat-

SNEEP CAT  
I can hear you, jackasses.

Everyone gets uncomfortably quiet. HENRI takes his shot... and shanks it somethin' fierce.

HENRI  
Oh dear...

He goes off to track it down. SNEEP CAT follows, rolling his eyes.

NICOLE  
Man... how does Sneep Cat keep getting jobs?

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA  
He just takes whatever jobs  
available, no matter the pay... if  
for no other reason so he can  
complain about it later-

SNEEP CAT  
I CAN STILL HEAR YOU!!!

Another uncomfortable silence

MELISSA  
Anyways... NICOLE! How have you  
been? I feel like I haven't talked  
to you in forever!

NICOLE  
Yeah, I've mostly been hanging out  
here with Bwari.

BWARI  
I can't say I blame her, I'm quite  
fascinating.

MELISSA  
...Of course. So, when you say  
"hanging out", do you mean-

NICOLE  
Oh yeah, we're a thing.

BWARI  
Uh... we are not-

NICOLE  
Of course we are!

BWARI  
I've already told you. After I lost  
my first true love in the tonic  
water wars, I vowed I would never-

NICOLE  
Yeah, we're not going through that  
again. We're dating.

BWARI says nothing, yet his eyes reflect in the horrors of  
the Tonic Water Wars... tragic.

MELISSA  
Well that's great! I'm happy for  
you both. I think...

(CONTINUED)

NICOLE

What about you? Are you still with the loser? Last I knew you left him standing at the altar. That was funny.

MELISSA

Oh... right. I tried to forget about that. Anyways, we're still together and still engaged.

MEL goes to take her shot.

NICOLE

That's unfortunate. Are you gonna go through with it this time?

MELISSA

Grr... not for a while, but if all the cards fall into place, then you better believe it!

NICOLE

Hey, if that's what you want... I don't think Henri will be very happy to hear that, though.

MELISSA

Why's that?

MEL gets ready to swing.

NICOLE

Oh right you haven't been around... rumor around Party Town is that Henri's gonna propose to you!

This causes MEL to shank her shot, sending the ball flying off into same direction that HENRI shanked it. The ball winds up whacking SNEEP CAT in the back of the head, knocking him into a nearby water hazard. He emerges from the pond soaking wet, and simply sighs his usual SNEEP CAT sigh. Oh SNEEP CAT... COMMERCIAL BREAK!!! ...And we're back!

MELISSA

Henri wants to propose to ME???

NICOLE

That's just what I've heard people say. But yeah he totally does.

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

Who's "people" though? Did you hear Henri say that himself?

NICOLE

No, but do I really have to?  
Haven't you noticed that he totally gushes every time he talks to you?

MELISSA

...He's just being polite.

NICOLE

Oh yeah? How many people have told you that you remind them of their long lost love just to be "polite"?

MELISSA

How did you hear about that???

NICOLE

I hear things. I have ears.

MELISSA

Blah... you're reading too much into it. He knows I have a thing with Mike and he respects that. Besides, the way rumors seem to fly around Party Town he's probably heard about the engagement already, so he should know I'm spoken for.

NICOLE sets up her shot.

NICOLE

Well by that logic he's probably heard that you didn't go through with it. I'm just saying, don't be surprised if you have two engagement rings by the end of your stay.

MELISSA

I'll have ONE. I'm spoken for I say!

NICOLE

Well, if Henri were to propose to ME, it would give me something to think about, even though I have Bwari's heart already.

(CONTINUED)

BWARI  
You don't have my-

NICOLE  
SHUT YOUR MOUTH, YOU LOVE ME  
GODDAMN IT!!!

MELISSA  
...Well I'm not like that. I love  
Mike and he loves me and I'm not  
gonna leave him for nothin'.

NICOLE  
All I said was "it would give me  
something to THINK about". Henri  
has a lot to offer, and he won't  
rely on you to always fix a bunch  
of immature, insignificant little  
problems every other day. But hey,  
it all depends on what you want out  
of life...

MEL says nothing, but a certain... look comes across her  
face. NICOLE takes her shot... and she too shanks it.

MELISSA  
...We're all awful at this game.

NICOLE  
SHUT UP!!! I'M GOOD AT GOLF AND YOU  
LOVE ME!!!

She points to BWARI, who's lost in thought again. The  
horrors of the tonic water wars are just too much...

SCENE 7- EXT. FRENCH QUARTER, 12/31/2011, 11:59PM

DAD, LIZ, ZACK and I are walking amongst a mass of drunken  
revelers as 2012 approaches fast! DAD pulls out his phone.

DAD  
Alright guys, I'm gonna send a  
video to your mom wishing her Happy  
New Years. 3... 2.. 1...

LIZ AND MIKE  
Happy New Years!

My delivery is much less sincere-seeming, and I sort of  
grimace after.

(CONTINUED)

DAD

Gee, Mike, you could have tried to sound a LITTLE sincere...

MIKE

I DID try... I just don't feel very good after eating that pork shank.

LIZ

I thought you said you liked it though.

MIKE

I did... but it was so rich and fatty, I feel like a bloated glutton... that and I-

A RANDOM STRANGER crosses my path, looking for a fight.

RANDOM STRANGER #1

Man... I cannot STAND Michigan.

MIKE

...Good for you.

He just kinda stands there, then sort of gives up when he realizes I'm not biting and picks a fight with someone else.

RANDOM STRANGER #1

HEY YOU!!! I disapprove of your choice in socks!

MIKE

...Anyways, I just feel kinda gross. That and a little guilty. I mean, why'd a pig have to be raised and murdered just for me to enjoy it? I dunno, maybe one of my new years resolutions should be to give up meat... or at least mammals.

ZACK

Well, I don't think I could ever do that myself, but this would be a good city to do it in. They have some of the best seafood in the world. I've probably eaten my weight in shrimp already-

MIKE

YUCK! Shrimp! I hate shrimp and everything about it! And just because you like it I automatically

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MIKE (cont'd)  
think less of it AND of you! I  
don't even know which is more true!

LIZ  
Mike!!!

MIKE  
I'm sorry, I just have a very  
strong prejudice bias against  
shrimp. And YOU.

I point my finger right in ZACK's face, causing him to look  
at LIZ as if asking "what'd I do???"

LIZ  
Don't take it personally, Zack.  
Mike just acts like a weird jerk  
around people he doesn't know. He  
thinks it's funny I guess.

MIKE  
Yeah, that's what it is.

Another group of RANDOM STRANGERS approaches me.

RANDOM STRANGER #2  
Hey... that hat is gay.

MIKE  
Oh yeah? MY GIRLFRIEND LIKES IT!!!

I turn back to ZACK and point my finger back in his face.

MIKE  
And she does too!

ZACK  
Okay!!!

SCENE 8- EXT. PARTY TOWN GOLF COURSE, 1/03/2012, NOONISH

MELISSA, HENRI, NICOLE, BWARI, and SNEEP CAT are on the  
putting green, with MELISSA lining up her shot. Everyone  
looks really ragged, like they've been out playing for days  
(which they have been!)

NICOLE  
Hurry up and sink this putt  
already! I'm so sick of this  
fucking game.

(CONTINUED)

HENRI

Mind your language, please. I must apologize though, this is the only round of golf I've ever played that's taken... seven days to finish... I'm not really sure how this happened.

MELISSA takes the putt, but her ball propels forward in ridiculous fashion and winds up in a big forest! NICOLE collapses in agony.

HENRI

...Though if I had to venture a guess shots like that might have something to do with it...

MELISSA

Man... this is just not my sport...

She sets her club down and wanders off to go find her ball. HENRI observes her club.

HENRI

Sneep Cat... did you give Melissa my experimental prototype super putter?

SNEEP CAT

I reached in and gave her a club. Isn't that what you pay me for?

HENRI looks at him, with the slightest hint of incredulity

SNEEP CAT

Oh, okay! Let's all blame ME for picking the club! Well let me ask YOU something, Mr. I have the same name as some pretentious French New Wave director, why do you even have a club like that in your bag, especially when you and everyone you play with unforgivably SUCKS at golf??? ...What, do you need me to answer that for you too? ANSWER IT YOURSELF AND PICK YOUR OWN DAMN CLUBS!!!

SNEEP CAT throws the bag of clubs he's holding onto the ground and stomps off.

(CONTINUED)

HENRI  
...A simple "yes" would have  
sufficed...

Meanwhile, MELISSA is traipsing through the wooded brush in search of her ball.

MELISSA  
Man, golf is dumb... I'd never have  
to deal with this bullshit playing  
football. At least I'd be able to  
find the ball for god's sake...

MELISSA notices a ball whizzing past her face.

MELISSA  
...Was that mine? Is this the part  
of the game where the ball becomes  
sentient? Because maybe then things  
might finally get interesting!!!

HENRI  
(offscreen)  
Afraid not, that was mine.

HENRI emerges from nearby and approaches MELISSA.

HENRI  
Well, if there's a bright side to  
our mutual incompetence at this  
game, it's that it allowed us to  
finally have some alone time... in  
spite of itself, really, but that's  
beside the point. Melissa, there's  
something I've been meaning to ask  
you.

He gets up close to her. She gets uncomfortable

HENRI  
As I'm sure you are aware, I've  
grown quite fond of you. I very  
much enjoy our interactions, and I  
wish we had more opportunities to  
get to know each other one on one.  
You really do remind me of my own  
imaginary lover from oh so long  
ago. That's why I would be honored  
if you-

MELISSA  
Henri... I know what you're going  
to ask me, and I can't do it.

(CONTINUED)

HENRI

...Why not?

MELISSA

Because I'm already happily engaged to Mike. I'm sorry, Henri.

She shows him the ring.

HENRI

Yes I heard about that.  
Congratulations by the way!... But I don't understand why that means you won't be able to sing at my yearly memorial gathering for my long lost lover. Is the wedding at the same time? That would be rather unfortunate.

MELISSA

Wait... Memorial gathering?

HENRI

Why yes! Isn't that what you were expecting me to ask you?

MELISSA

No... Nicole was giving me the idea that you were going to propose... something else to me.

HENRI

And you believed her? Melissa, you're her friend. Surely you know of her tendency to... embellish stories, to say the very least.

MELISSA

The VERY least. Still, she says that, then you come out of nowhere saying you want to make a proposition for me... I can't help but assume...

HENRI

Understandable, I suppose... still, I'm a bit taken aback. The last thing I would ever do is intrude on your relationship with Mike, especially not now that you're engaged.

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

Well, that's a relief... I'm sorry I ever thought otherwise. But to answer your question, yes, I would love to perform at your gathering. What day is it?

HENRI

Tonight.

MELISSA

Tonight...?

SCENE 9- EXT PARTY TOWN COURTYARD, 1/3/2012, 9PM

It's a big yet intimate gathering of a bunch of imaginary characters. There's a stage set up in the middle of everything. MEL is dressed in her green performance dress, sweating it out backstage in front of HENRI.

MELISSA

I really don't know about this, Henri. I mean, I haven't really rehearsed in ages, I don't know what the setlist is, and then we've gotta round up the band, and I-

HENRI

Nothing to worry about, I have all that taken care of. Isn't that right, Scraps?

SCRAPS strolls by, carrying his saxophone or whatever the fuck he plays.

SCRAPS

Noyoworrbounothin', Mlissa, wegochoocovrd! Lesplaysomusac!

HENRI

Delightful, isn't he?

MELISSA smiles, still a tad nervous. A CHINESE DRAGON and some WEASEL walk by, with the WEASEL following some gamecast on his tablet that's as large as he is.

WEASEL

Virginia Tech just scored a touchdown against Michigan in overtime! Looks like they're reviewing it though-

(CONTINUED)

CHINESE DRAGON

God, I don't care, Weasel! Why would a Chinese dragon, or anyone else here for that matter, care about American college football?

WEASEL

Well, you know, maybe somebody cares. You don't need to be such an insensitive meanie head.

CHINESE DRAGON

Would you listen to yourself? You sound like a child!

WEASEL

YOU SOUND LIKE A BUTTFACE!!!

MELISSA gets an "oh shit" look on her face.

MELISSA

Henri, I can't go on.

HENRI

Are you still worried about not being ready? I'm sure you'll be-

MELISSA

No, it's not that... I made a promise to Mike that if the team he roots for needs me that I'd be there. And they need me.

HENRI

Right now...? Well, this is quite a predicament, isn't it? We did have an agreement too, and we can't really do the show without you...

MELISSA

I know, but... but...

She figures it out.

MELISSA

Y'know what? I got an idea that'll make everyone happy.

Cut ahead to MEL's band on stage. She walks on with the spotlight on her, and is greeted by some applause. She nods to SCRAPS, who nods back. The band then plays a singular note... yet it somehow manages to be the perfect note.

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

Thank you.

MELISSA walks off stage as the crowd goes wild! HENRI greets her backstage.

HENRI

I don't know how you did it, but that was magnificent!

MELISSA

Yeah, that was a little diddy we came up with in case we ever had to do an encore and we ran out of material... or for situations like this, I guess.

HENRI

Well, whatever the case, it was marvelous. I wish I could keep you around for the afterparty, but you must be hurrying on. You've honored my love, it's time to honor yours.

MELISSA

Thank you, Henri. I'll try to come by again soon.

HENRI

Maybe we can finish our round of golf?

MELISSA

NO... thank you.

HENRI

Yeah... you're right. Adieu.

He kisses her hand and she poofs away.

SCENE 10- INT. SUPERDOME, 1/03/2012, 11PM

I'm there sweatin' it out, with LIZ, MOM, DAD, and ZACK all there. ZACK is chompin' down some popcorn shrimp, thoroughly oblivious to the game.

ZACK

Want some popcorn shrimp Mike? It's good-

(CONTINUED)

MIKE

Zack, I wouldn't want your stupid disgusting shrimp normally, what makes you think I'd want it after flying all the way down here just to watch my team lose???

ZACK

Sorry...

MEL poofs in.

MELISSA

Alright, Mike. First off, you're being way too hard on Zack for no reason. Now apologize and accept his shrimp.

MIKE

Why?

MELISSA

APOLOGIZE AND ACCEPT HIS SHRIMP!!!

MIKE

(sighing)

Okay... Zack, I'm sorry I've been a butt to you.

LIZ

An UNBELIEVABLE butt.

MIKE

...Right. ANYways, if you don't mind I'll take one of your shrimp.

ZACK

Sure, knock yourself out.

I take a shrimp and hesitantly eat it... but then I realize HEY I REALLY LIKE IT and I start scarfing it all down.

MIKE

Hey, I like shrimp! Who knew?

ZACK

New Orleans does that to ya.

MIKE

I guess so! Zack, you're alright!

ZACK's eyes widen upon finally getting some fuckin' acceptance!

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

Well done. Now that you've done  
that, I can go fix this whole  
mess...

She goes off onto the field and swats away the various turf  
monsters abound. A ref comes out to make an announcement.

REF (OFFSCREEN)

After further review, the  
touchdown's been overturned. Also,  
Virginia Tech just missed a field  
goal and Michigan made a field goal  
and they win! Yes, that's how it  
all went down and this is how we  
usually explain it! MICHIGAN  
WINS!!!

We all celebrate!!! MEL poofs in and throws a bunch of sugar  
in my face!

MELISSA

Pour some sugar on Mike!!!

MIKE

Please do! You're a miracle worker,  
baby!

MELISSA

You have no idea. So did you learn  
something from all this?

MIKE

Accept... stuff I might not like?

MELISSA

(suddenly exhausted)  
...Good enough! Now... I'm tired.  
Let's go back to the hotel and get  
some sleep...

MIKE

What's the matter, didn't you get  
enough hibernatory sleep over the  
last week?

MELISSA

Nope... I was playin' golf.

MIKE

Oh... sorry.

(CONTINUED)

MELISSA

Me too...

She passes out in my arms. I squeeze her all sorts of tight with one hand, while grabbing another bunch of shrimp with my other hand.

ZACK

Hey, leave some for me!

SENCE 11- EXT. PARTY TOWN, 1/4/2012, 1AM

HENRI stares out longingly over the bay, a purple light flashing in the distance. Yes, we are making that connection. NICOLE approaches.

NICOLE

You didn't ask her, did you?

HENRI

How could I? Her heart belongs to him...

He takes out a ring, holds it up to the light, then drops it into the water. NICOLE runs after it.

NICOLE

Hey, don't just do that! That'd be a good ring for Bwari to give to me when he eventually proposes.

HENRI

Nicole, I don't think-

NICOLE

YES HE DOES! HE WANTS TO MARRY ME  
AND HE LOVES ME AND I'M JUST AS  
GOOD AS MELISSA GODDAMN IT!!!

HENRI

...You've got problems...

OUTRO SEQUENCE!!!

As if this series wasn't saccharine enough, we put some more sugar on it!